

CORY'S TIMELY CARTOON.  
PUZZLE—FIND THE BOSS.

All answers to this puzzle should be mailed to Thomas C. Platt, Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York City.

## THIN MEN MUST OUT-EAT FAT MEN. A New Theory by Dr. James J. Walsh.

THE question of individual appetite is always interesting. It is often a matter of surprise to find that thin men have a larger appetite and actually consume more food than stout men of about the same size. The thin man must eat more than his stout friend to accomplish the same amount of work and keep up the bodily equilibrium that is the index of good health.

In the stout man important organs are covered with a good layer of fat. This is a bad conductor of heat. Hence the heat in the large internal organs is retarded from dissipation into the surrounding air.

In the thin man the internal organs lie just below the skin. Their heat is abstracted readily by the surrounding air, which, in winter time especially, is constantly from 50 to 75 degrees below them in temperature. For wherever two substances are in contact, one warmer than the other, there is a tendency to the establishment of equilibrium of temperatures, and heat passes from the warmer to the colder.

Long ago nature in her wonderful economy made use of this method of saving heat waste by wrapping such important organs as the kidneys in fat, and then covering the body with a layer of fat that lies just beneath the skin. Thin men lack this protective layer of non-conducting substance, and so, like the old-fashioned steam pipes and engines, they waste heat. To supply this superfluous heat, fuel must be consumed. The main part of the fuel for the human machine is composed of carbon, just as it is for a steam engine. This heat of the body changes this to carbonic acid, which is given off from the lungs of man. In the engine the carbonic acid passes off through the stack.

Besides this, there is another important reason why the thin man gives off more heat than the stout man. The thin man exposes more surface to the air.

## PUDDINGS FROM LEFT-OVERS.

EVERY housewife is apt to get on hand a collection of stale cake, bread and left-overs of desserts that it seems almost impossible to dispose of economically. If, however, she is a bit ingenious, knows well the tastes of her family, she can combine these left-overs into an appetizing pudding by means of Jackson's Biscuits, and with a dressing of whipped cream or a dairy mixture and her pudding is ready. A dairy mixture quite an appetizing dish, says a writer in the Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Pieces of stale cake make very good tipsy pudding. Line the bottom of a shallow baking pan with the cake. Flavor with wine or any preferred flavoring. Pour over a custard and bake. Bread crumbs nicely grated and mixed with butter, almond, with the addition of a custard, make an excellent mock macaroni pudding. If you have a little gelatin left over sprinkle with grated cake crumbs, stick in a few sliced almonds.

## INDOOR SPORTS.

"My muscles are getting frightfully out of condition."

"Well, buy a pair of old brass and trunks and scour them up."

## A SORDID CONFESSION.

I would not be a statesman; The change he takes is rash. I'd be a politician. For he seems to have the cash.

## KICK AGAINST SKIRT SWINGING.

To the Editor of The Evening World: I am sending this little kick hoping that some women who are at fault in the matter (thoughtlessly) will take heed in the future. The other morning coming down the steep stairs that lead from the bridge, I saw a woman deliberately gather up her skirts and swing them around, and in doing so she hit a man behind her on the knees with such

## GRAND OLD MEN FEW.

POPE LEO XIII., aged ninety-one. Sir Frederick Hall, ninety-four. Earl of Perth and Meiford, ninety-three. Sir Charles Nicholson, M. D., ninety-two. Sir Henry A. Pittman, ninety-two. Admiral Sir H. Keppel, ninety-one. Duke of Cambridge, eighty odd. Sir John Tennant, eighty-two. Li Hung Chang, eighty-four.

## KICK AGAINST BRUTAL EMPLOYMENT.

To the Editor of The Evening World: Will some readers kindly express their opinion of a young man, in partnership with his father, who would speak of a young lady stenographer and typewriter in brutal terms? This young man is so

## KICK AGAINST CROWDED STREETS.

To the Editor of The Evening World: Here do I kick full sore against the man in the same office with me (his name is legion), who has a spare ten minutes and blows across to my desk to swap lies with me just when I am

## KICK AGAINST MEDICINES.

To the Editor of The Evening World: I wish to make a strenuous kick against "fake" patent medicines. The manufacturers of these fake "sure cures" should be looked after by the

## KICK AGAINST UNWELL-MANNERS.

To the Editor of The Evening World: How about the man who comes into a street-car on a rainy day with a dripping umbrella, holding the same so as to let the drips run into your pocket?

## KICK AGAINST PAPER GRABBERS.

To the Editor of The Evening World: While paying my car fare yesterday I laid my paper on the seat next to me. As I was about to pick my paper up again I saw the conductor storing it behind an advertising sign which read, "Read while you travel."

HARRY TIOSSAN.

KICK AGAINST UNWELL-MANNERS.

To the Editor of The Evening World: How about the man who comes into a street-car on a rainy day with a dripping umbrella, holding the same so as to let the drips run into your pocket?

EXTREME WEATHER.

## The World.

VOL. 41. NO. 14,458.

Published by the Press Publishing Company, 53 to 63 PARK ROW, New York. Entered at the Post-Office at New York as Second-Class Mail Matter.

## THE CONSCIENCE OF THE HOME-COMING TOURIST.

In "Captain Jinks," a comedy wherein New York manners of a generation ago are reflected, there is a glimpse of the stern and unbridled customs official ransacking a prima donna's trunks and throwing her lingerie about to an accompaniment of feminine tears and protests.

The epithets now applied to this obnoxious official seem to show that he remains as inexorable and unbridled as of yore.

Perhaps his excuse would be that he is dealing with appropriate harshness with a form of moral obliquity that makes the tourist regard smuggling as at worst an agreeable incident of a European trip.

In a word, he notes symptoms of fatty degeneration in the tourist's conscience. It has become morally hypertrophied. It is no longer sensitive to the excitants of minor dishonesty.

Like the Spartan's, it disturbs the possessor only when the offense has been discovered.

This physiological deterioration indicates a grave disturbance of the moral system. It is a form of moral corpulency which manifests a disinclination to the exertion of being strictly honest.

You may discern symptoms of it in your doctor, who offers you a box of choice Havanas "brought in by my friend the purser;" in your wife's chum with her Parisian gloves, in your maiden aunt with her rare bit of old Valenciennes.

It is a sign of a relaxed moral tone in the individual comparable with that in the nation which persons of Puritan ancestry find so alarming.

## THE WOMAN WHO IS "DIFFERENT."

An Editorial Written by a Woman for Women.

Most women believe they are not like other women. This is one of the things that prove most women alike.

Now, a few women are really "different." A few women are more loyal, more forgiving, more reliable and less eager to tell what they think than other women. But the women who are different in these ways never pride themselves upon it. Also, the women who do pride themselves upon being different are seldom different in these ways. These invariably feel their innate superiority to lie in this:

That they are capable of living on "a higher and nobler plane."

Why, if there is one spot in the universe unknown geographically and constitutionally to the women who talk most cant about it, it is this "higher and nobler plane." When people find it out they stop talking about it, and live on it, silently.

Many times—not always—the woman who believes she is not like other women is simply tired of doing the housework other women have to do.

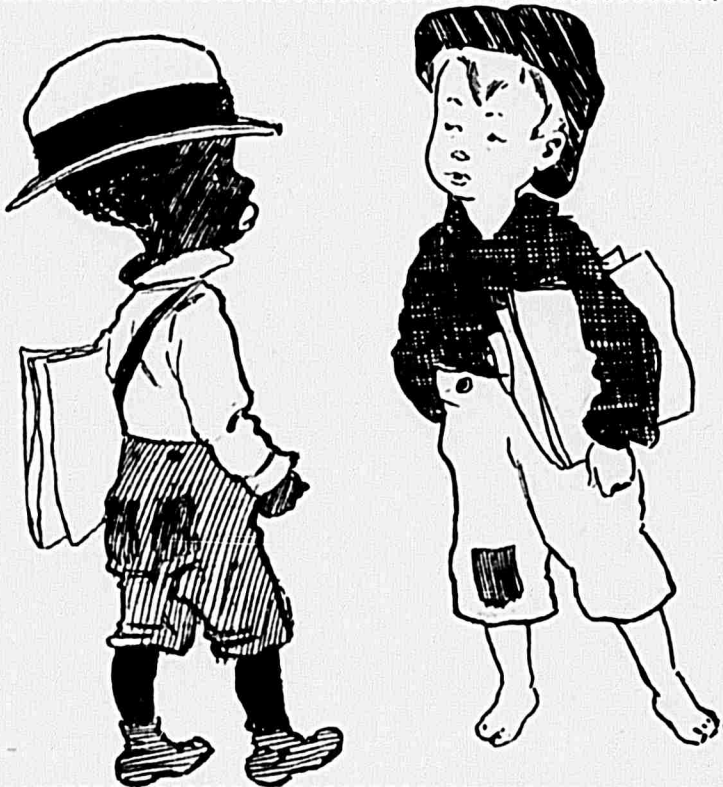
Many times—not always—what she means by a higher plane is simply a more diverting plane.

But the army of earnest women who really want something better in their lives will never find it by marching alone and in a different uniform.

Because it's lonely marching off the track, and the uniform probably will not fit.

ZONA GALE.

## A YOUNG IMPERIALIST.



Black Rastus—Say, now! you ain't got no right to sell papapa on mah territory. Jimmie—G'wan, now! I s'pect from yer color yer a Fillorpeener an' ain't got no rights wot an American citizen is bound to respect.

## KICK AGAINST CROWDED STREETS.

To the Editor of The Evening World: Here do I kick full sore against the man in the same office with me (his name is legion), who has a spare ten minutes and blows across to my desk to swap lies with me just when I am

## KICK AGAINST MEDICINES.

To the Editor of The Evening World: I wish to make a strenuous kick against "fake" patent medicines. The manufacturers of these fake "sure cures" should be looked after by the

## KICK AGAINST UNWELL-MANNERS.

To the Editor of The Evening World: How about the man who comes into a street-car on a rainy day with a dripping umbrella, holding the same so as to let the drips run into your pocket?

## KICK AGAINST PAPER GRABBERS.

To the Editor of The Evening World: While paying my car fare yesterday I laid my paper on the seat next to me. As I was about to pick my paper up again I saw the conductor storing it behind an advertising sign which read, "Read while you travel."

## KICK AGAINST UNWELL-MANNERS.

To the Editor of The Evening World: How about the man who comes into a street-car on a rainy day with a dripping umbrella, holding the same so as to let the drips run into your pocket?

## KICK AGAINST PAPER GRABBERS.

To the Editor of The Evening World: While paying my car fare yesterday I laid my paper on the seat next to me. As I was about to pick my paper up again I saw the conductor storing it behind an advertising sign which read, "Read while you travel."

HARRY TIOSSAN.

KICK AGAINST UNWELL-MANNERS.

To the Editor of The Evening World: How about the man who comes into a street-car on a rainy day with a dripping umbrella, holding the same so as to let the drips run into your pocket?

EXTREME WEATHER.

## CARNEGIE'S LATEST ANNOUNCEMENT.

BY B. C. KILVERT.



Carnegie (to his Brother Millionaire)—I'm just getting into the stride, but I'm already several laps ahead of you chaps. Unless you get a move on it's a ten-to-one shot that you'll all "die disgraced."

## SOME QUESTIONS OF ETIQUETTE. Points on Good Behavior by Harriet Hubbard Ayer.

## He Asked Her to Write.

Dear Mrs. Ayer: While away last Summer I made the acquaintance of a young man, and on my leaving him to go home he asked me to write and said he would write. Now I should like to know if it is proper for me to write first? L. S.

THE young gentleman should have asked permission to write you. He should not have asked you to write to him first. You must wait for him to take the initiative.

Ostrich Feathers Are Not Mourning.

Dear Mrs. Ayer: Will you please let me know if a black ostrich feather bonnet can be worn when one is in deep mourning? MARY SANDS.

OSTRICH feathers are not regarded as deep mourning. They may be worn properly with second mourning.

Proper Length of Engagement.

Dear Mrs. Ayer: Would you kindly advise what you consider an engagement of proper length to be, or is six months' time within the rules of propriety? ANXIOUS D.

A N engagement of six months is regarded as a very proper and sensible one, so far as time is concerned.

White Always Appropriate.

Dear Mrs. Ayer: Kindly inform me what color of dress would be appropriate for graduation. BRUNETTE.

WHITE dress is always appropriate and pretty for graduation exercises.

Proper Size for Note Paper.

Dear Mrs. Ayer: Please tell the proper-sized note paper a gentleman should use in corresponding with a young lady. Are rough and smooth paper both correct? WILLIAM W.

USE note paper. The smooth paper at present is in favor, and pearl grays and army blues are good forms. No lines, of course. The customary size of note paper is about six inches in length and four in width.

## A ROSE IN A BOOK.

N EATH a song of love it lies, Left there long ago By the hand of one o'er whom Roses, mayhap, may grow.

Yellowed o'er with years the page, Dimmed the vermeil dyes, Yet to me seems a sad sweet breath Thro' the rose still sighs.

Bloomed it for a bridal bower? Dropped it o'er a bier? None can tell, but near the flower, Lo, where fell a tear!

'Neath the song where thro' Hope's note Changeless, jilting goes, Love's low mournful minor now Blisses from the rose!

—Mary Norton Bradford, in the Boston Globe.

Bloomed it for a bridal bower? Dropped it o'er a bier? None can tell, but near the flower, Lo, where fell a tear!

'Neath the song where thro' Hope's note Changeless, jilting goes, Love's low mournful minor now Blisses from the rose!

—Mary Norton Bradford, in the Boston Globe.

Bloomed it for a bridal bower? Dropped it o'er a bier? None can tell, but near the flower, Lo, where fell a tear!

'Neath the song where thro' Hope's note Changeless, jilting goes, Love's low mournful minor now Blisses from the rose!

—Mary Norton Bradford, in the Boston Globe.

Bloomed it for a bridal bower? Dropped it o'er a bier? None can tell, but near the flower, Lo, where fell a tear!

'Neath the song where thro' Hope's note Changeless, jilting goes, Love's low mournful minor now Blisses from the rose!

—Mary Norton Bradford, in the Boston Globe.

Bloomed it for a bridal bower? Dropped it o'er a bier? None can tell, but near the flower, Lo, where fell a tear!

'Neath the song where thro' Hope's note Changeless, jilting goes, Love's low mournful minor now Blisses from the rose!

—Mary Norton Bradford, in the Boston Globe.

Bloomed it for a bridal bower? Dropped it o'er a bier? None can tell, but near the flower, Lo, where fell a tear!

'Neath the song where thro' Hope's note Changeless, jilting goes, Love's low mournful minor now Blisses from the rose!



HARRIET HUBBARD AYER.

This would be a proper size for the beginning of the correspondence at least.

How to Serve Refreshments.

Dear Mrs. Ayer: I intend to have a gathering of a few friends and would like to know which would be proper, to serve ice cream, cake and lemonade in the parlor or in the dining-room. EDNA.

EITHER would be proper. I should consult my own convenience in the matter. If it will be less trouble to pass refreshments around, I should serve them in the parlor. If you invite

A Dispute Concerning Teaspoons.

Dear Mrs. Ayer: My husband was taught it was correct to retain the spoon in the cup while drinking. If more coffee is wanted he removes the spoon to the saucer and again puts it in the cup. I have been taught to remove the spoon, after stirring sugar and cream, to saucer and leaving there. I should like to have your answer on the subject. M. H.

THE spoon should always be removed from the cup and placed upon the saucer. I cannot understand how any one could have been taught differently.

For many reasons the spoon should be placed in the saucer. First of all, it is not required after the coffee or tea has been mixed. It is awkward if left in the cup, there is great danger of upsetting the coffee by an accidental contact with the sleeve, and it certainly is unpleasant to have a spoon in the cup while drinking and far from elegant to the spectator.

HOUSEHOLD LORE.

Let the tissue paper that comes into the house should be carefully saved for polishing mirrors and windows.

Scraps of plain or puff paste trimmed from the patties or pies may be sprinkled with grated cheese and made into cheese straws.

Plain boiled rice, served hot, with strained honey, makes an appreciated addition to the lunch table, or is excellent for a simple home dessert.

A slow cutter does away with cutting fingers and a nutmeg grater with the same consideration are now upon the market for the enterprising housekeeper.

To make tough steak tender mix together two tablespoonsful of vinegar and olive oil, pour it over the steak, moistening both sides, and let it stand all night. Broil it quickly and see the result.

over lace, 1-2 yard of silk for revers, 1 yard of lace edging and 5-8 yard of insertion to trim as illustrated.

The waist pattern (No. 3,784, sizes 32 to 42) will be sent for 10 cents.

Send money to "Cashier, The World, Pulitzer Building, New York City."

over lace, 1-2 yard of silk for revers, 1 yard of lace edging and 5-8 yard of insertion to trim as illustrated.

The waist pattern (No. 3,784, sizes 32 to 42) will be sent for 10 cents.

Send money to "Cashier, The World, Pulitzer Building, New York City."

over lace, 1-2 yard of silk for revers, 1 yard of lace edging and 5-8 yard of insertion to trim as illustrated.

The waist pattern (No. 3,784, sizes 32 to 42) will be sent for 10 cents.

Send money to "Cashier, The World, Pulitzer Building, New York City."

over lace, 1-2 yard of silk for revers, 1 yard of lace edging and 5-8 yard of insertion to trim as illustrated.

The waist pattern (No. 3,784, sizes 32 to 42) will be sent for 10 cents.

Send money to "Cashier, The World, Pulitzer Building, New York City."

over lace, 1-2 yard of silk for revers, 1 yard of lace edging and 5-8 yard of insertion to trim as illustrated.

The waist pattern (No. 3,784, sizes 32 to 42) will be sent for 10 cents.

Send money to "Cashier, The World, Pulitzer Building, New York City."

over lace, 1-2 yard of silk for revers, 1 yard of lace edging and 5-8 yard of insertion to trim as illustrated.

The waist pattern (No. 3,784, sizes 32 to 42) will be sent for 10 cents.

Send money to "Cashier, The World, Pulitzer Building, New York City."

over lace, 1-2 yard of silk for revers, 1 yard of lace edging and 5-8 yard of insertion to trim as illustrated.

The waist pattern (No. 3,784, sizes 32 to 42) will be sent for 10 cents.

Send money to "Cashier, The World, Pulitzer Building, New York City."

## KICK! KICK! THE KICKS GROW THICKER, DOWN WITH THE WRONG THAT JARS THE KICKER!

Kick Against Theorists.

To the Editor of The Evening World: I hate and kick against the man who has a fad, a theory, or a hobby which he expounds, explains and expatiates on to every one he meets. Of all bores, the worst bore is this man who talks so much about his own affairs that he gives me no chance to talk about mine. Kick! Kick! Kick! Kick him in the neck, till he and his fool hobby are a total wreck!

## KICK AGAINST GETTING WET.

To the Editor of The Evening World: I have a little kick that I wonder is not more often brought to notice by others. I will give an illustration of it. A recent morning when the rain was coming down in torrents and I had, by accident, caught a cold, I was sitting at my desk and a man came in and without any warning or

## KICK AGAINST SKIRT SWINGING.

To the Editor of The Evening World: I am sending this little kick hoping that some women who are at fault in the matter (thoughtlessly) will take heed in the future. The other morning coming down the steep stairs that lead from the bridge, I saw a woman deliberately gather up her skirts and swing them around, and in doing so she hit a man behind her on the knees with such

## KICK AGAINST BRUTAL EMPLOYMENT.

To the Editor of The Evening World: Will some readers kindly express their opinion of a young man, in partnership with his father, who would speak of a young lady stenographer and typewriter in brutal terms? This young man is so

## KICK AGAINST CROWDED STREETS.

To the Editor of The Evening World: Here do I kick full sore against the man in the same office with me (his name is legion), who has a spare ten minutes and blows across to my desk to swap lies with me just when I am

KICK AGAINST MEDICINES.

To the Editor of The Evening World: I wish to make a strenuous kick against "fake" patent medicines. The manufacturers of these fake "sure cures" should be looked after by the

KICK AGAINST UNWELL-MANNERS.

To the Editor of The Evening World: How about the man who comes into a street-car on a rainy day with a dripping umbrella, holding the same so as to let the drips run into your pocket?

EXTREME WEATHER.